

## THE best investment

In real estate is to keep buildings well painted. Paint protects the house and saves repairs. You sometimes want to sell—many a good house has remained unsold for want of paint. The rule should be, though, "the best paint or none." That means

### Strictly Pure

**White Lead**

You cannot afford to use cheap paints. To be sure of getting Strictly Pure White Lead, look at the brand; any of these are safe:

- "Anchor,"
- "Morley,"
- "Ketchikan,"
- "Armstrong & McElroy,"
- "Bayer,"
- "Davis-Chambers,"
- "Fahnestock."

FOR COLORS.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead. The desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the hands of the tinting artist.

A good many thousand dollars have been saved property-owners by having our book on painting and coloring. Send us a postal card and get both free.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,  
Chicago Branch,  
State and Fifteenth Streets, Chicago.

## Democratic-Northwest.

### AND HENRY COUNTY NEWS.

The so-called industrial armies are all after the same thing—a long rest and free grub.

Tax people are either getting smarter or poorer. It is said that there has been a large falling off in the sale of patent medicines.

It is ham sandwiches to wood toothpicks that the New York Constitutional convention, now in session, does not endorse with an anathema.

Isn't the Government paying the Carnegie company a lot of money, for what the chief naval steel inpector recently admitted was experimental armor-plate making.

While President Cleveland has not at all times pleased all Democrats, he is a better Democrat than the average man who claims to be a Democrat and abuses him.

JOHANN MOST endorses Coxe, and Coxe would follow Most's anarchist methods if he only had force enough behind him. There is no doubt of his will being good.

TARIFF reform is what is wanted from Congress, any measure that gives it, even if it fails to go as far as many Democrats would like, will be endorsed by Democrats at large.

PERHAPS MR. BENJAMIN HARRISON only desired to sound the sentiment of his party when he declined what had not been offered him. The old man is silly.

THERE is one overwhelming and unanswerable reason why Col. Breckinridge should not be returned to Congress; his usefulness as a Congressman was destroyed by that scandal.

MR. GLADSTONE believes that free trade will soon be universal. The old gentleman, must expect a radical change of sentiment in the U. S. Senate.

THE REPUBLICAN assert that the Democratic amendments to the tariff bill will make it a protective measure, but somehow we notice that the protectionist Senators are just as much opposed to the bill as ever.

We do not believe that any Democratic Senator has used his position to speculate in the stock, but if anything of the sort has been done the guilty man or men should be mercilessly exposed.

The latest news from Hawaii indicates that many misrepresentations have been made concerning the strength of the provisional government, which is now said to be in danger of being overthrown.

A New York Republican paper makes a mistake in claiming John Russell Young as one of President Harrison's warm friends, unless John has undergone a great change since Mr. Harrison sat upon his aspirations to become minister to China.

SENATOR WOLCOTT, of Colorado, is not an ideal statesman by any means, but nobody thought he was so bad as to justify the rejection of his application for membership by a New York club.

"The flowers that bloom in the Spring" are not more vigorous than are those persons who purify their blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The faded Elder Vitae could scarcely impart greater vitality to the countenance than this wonderful medicine.

The Washington people have it in their power to say just how long Coxe's terms will remain with them. As long as the gate receipts are big enough to pay Coxe's hotel bills and feed the troops the army will stay there and continue to increase.

The resignation of Prof. C. V. Riley, grand-high-chief of the fraternity of bugologists, from the staff of the Australian department, is a phenomenon that is raising the hair of all the other bugologists, and the mystery was made deeper by his statement that the resignation was voluntary.

It remains to be seen whether the Southern States will thank Baron Biano, Italian minister of Foreign Affairs, for having, in a statement to the Italian Chamber of Deputies, advised his countrymen to come to the U. S. and to settle in the Southern States. Italians are not regarded as ideal immigrants in this country.

Our nerves are to our life, what the foundation is to a building—our life prop and support. When a foundation becomes weak, no same man would use frozen earth to strengthen it, but it would be just as wise to try to restore the nerves with morphine, alcohol, opium or other pernicious drugs.

Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Tonic is the solid masonry of medicine, absolutely free from injurious drugs, a permanent restorer of nerve force and health. A symptom blank with each bottle for advice and free treatment by the Doctor if desired. Ask San & Bales, Napoleon Ohio.

The first words a horse would utter if he could talk would be: "Loosen that over-draw check. It is torturing me out of life. It injures my windpipe, weakens my knees, makes me stumble and stiffens my neck so that I can never get it straight again, but after a year or two I must finish my brief career with a neck fixed in the shape of that of the worst rackabones that ever drew a rag wagon."

## SENATOR VOORHEES

Answers a Letter on the Wool Question Showing up the Sham of Protection.

In response to a letter received from a prominent Chicago business man asking him about his attitude on the wool schedule, Mr. Voorhees sent the following reply:

Washington, April 21, 1894.

My Dear Sir: I have your favor of the 9th inst. making inquiry in regard to my views as to the benefit to be derived from the repeal of import duty on wool.

"First, it is my understanding that very few carpet wools are produced in this country, and that they aggregate about three-fourths of all the wools imported. If this be true, then as to carpet wools there could be no disadvantage, and must be a certain advantage to carpet manufacturers of the country and the consumers of their goods.

"Second, I am further advised that the largest proportion of fine wools imported in this country are wools which cannot be produced here, owing to climatic conditions and that they are essential to the manufacture in the production of fine fabrics. If this be true they should also be admitted free of duty. This would leave but a small proportion of imported wools which compete at the present time with domestic wool.

"It is also manifested to me that the failure of our wool growers to realize a profit on wool is almost entirely due to over production, both in this country and in other wool-producing countries of the world. I have no doubt that in the year following the passage of a free wool tariff bill, the price of domestic wool would advance, unless the great over production in various other countries should continue to increase. It is manifestly absurd to suppose that the eleven cents duty on wool has at any time for many years past been of service to the grower, and the prices, which have ruled within the last year as now as 1 1/2 cents per pound in the increase, prove my assertion.

"With great respect,

"D. W. Voorhees."

Some mothers' children are always well dressed and other observant mothers wonder how it can be afforded on an small income. We'll let you into the secret, hoping you will profit by it. These managing mothers have the knack of making over garments and odds and ends, which are made to look new by coloring over with Magic Dyes, at expense of only a few cents and a little easy work, for it is easy to dye with Magic Dyes. Use a darker dye than the goods you wish to color over, follow the simple directions faithfully and you can not fail to be pleased with the result. Large 10 cent packages of San & Bales, Napoleon Ohio.

The following should warn people of the great danger connected with scarlet fever or diseases of similar character and origin. In a recent case of scarlet fever the physician discovered that the family had received and was using a carpet which had formerly been in a room where a lady lay sick with scarlet fever, and he gave it as his opinion that the germ of disease had been transferred from the cloth to the person afflicted. Too much care or obedience to the physician's orders can not be observed in this dread disease—Ex.

The man or woman who will indulge in the practice of "dirt" with an outside party is not worth going out with or being taken out. It is a species of bad form that nothing can excuse, and though there are many who think it cute to make eyes and return signs made by strangers, feeling that such attention is a bit of personal homage, the outside world judges differently and one exhibition of that sort should be enough to warn the respect of other man or woman, no matter how devoted they might heretofore have been.

As exchange says a farmer was arrested and fined the other morning for selling some adulterated milk, adulterated with a little harmless water. He wore at the time a suit of all-wool (?) clothes, badly adulterated with shoddy, and boots whose soles were adulterated with paper or wood shavings. For breakfast he drank adulterated coffee, his meat was spiced with adulterated pepper, his cakes puffed up with adulterated baking powder, his pickles soured with adulterated vinegar, his pie was seasoned with adulterated spice, his wife was out of sorts because she could not make good bread out of adulterated flour that had been run in on her for the "best," in fact he saw and felt the effect of adulteration wherever he looked, and he had never heard of any of the adulterators being arrested or fined.

**Some Foolish Mothers**

Let their babies cry with Colic, giving mother no rest night or day. How foolish, when Dr. Hand's Colic Cure gives immediate relief to baby. It removes wind from the stomach, quiets the nerves and gives restful sleep. Mother, send to-day to your drug store for a 25c. bottle. Think of the weary hours it saves you. If baby's gums are sore, teething, use Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion, 25c. bottle. For sale by D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon.

HUMAN! for the New Market Manufacturing Co., of New Hampshire. It was so pleasant to do the business outlook, now that speedy tariff legislation is assured, that it has added 10 percent to the wages of its employees.

## THE BLIZZARD

A piercing shriek, a maddening swirl, And the blinding storm is on. The windwreath branches writhe and curl. The fence and the trees are gone. Not a landmark remains on the yawning plains. And the storm and the night are one.

There are needles of sleet in the icy blast That pushes against the pane. There are choking billows of snow that cast Their eddying depths again. And whirl with a cry through the falling sky.

The snows upon the plain. Against the stack in huddled fear The unheeded cattle wait. From out the storm rack, shrill and clear, A horse neighs for his mate. While a man in the storm with sturdy form Is battling with his fate.

Alas! oh, storm, for the days that dawned When thy secrets shall be read. Alas! for the seething hearts at home. With their sickening weight of dread. Alas! for the souls who will not come. Till the snows give up their dead.

—Yonk's Companion.

**The Queen Yields.**

Even the queen felt herself obliged to yield to the storm of protests aroused by limiting the attendance at the annual drawing rooms. Instead, however, of admitting the usual crush at each occasion, she decided to give a special reception in the latter part of May, to which 200 who were unable to obtain places on the first lists will be admitted. Several American debutantes will profit by the arrangement.—London Letter.

Will—What happened when you asked her for her hand?

Wallie—She let me have it—right across the jaw.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## IVORY SOAP

99% PURE

DON'T ACCEPT IMITATIONS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CHICAGO.

## TELLING STORIES

I know of a boy that's sleepy. I can tell it by the nodding head And the eyes that cannot stay open While the good night prayer is said. And the whisper "Tell a 'tory," Said in such a drowsy way, Makes me hear the bells of Dreamland That ring at close of day.

So you want a story, darling? What shall the story be? Of Little Boy Blue in the meadow, Or the sheep he failed to see? As they nibble the meadow clover While the cows are in the corn? Oh, Little Boy Blue, wake up, wake up. For the farmer blows his horn.

Or shall it be the story Of Little Boopie I tell And the sheep he lost and mourned for As if awful fate befell? But there was no need of sorrow, For the pet that went astray, Since, left alone, he came back home In his own good time and way.

Oh, the pigs that went to market! That tale for me to tell. The great big pig and the little pig And the wee, wee pig as well. Here's the big pig—what a beauty! But half as cunning as I. As this little tot of a baby pig That can only say "Wee wee!"

Just look at the baby, bless him! The little rooster's fast asleep. I might have stopped telling stories Of Little Boopie, but I love you. Oh, little one, how I love you. You are so dear, so fair! Here's a good night kiss, my baby. Good night, my dear!

—E. S. Wright in Yonk's Companion.

## THAT STOUT MAN.

In the city of Brussels a great deal of very pretty lace is exposed for sale. English women admire this lace and buy it. If they go straight from Belgium to England, they can take it home without having to pay any duty, but if they pass through France they have to pay on all their new Brussels lace at the French custom house. And many English women pass through France on their way from Belgium to England, because they prefer the short passage from Calais to Dover to the longer one from Ostend.

The Misses Wylie were charming, middle aged ladies, fond of travel, fond of dress, fond of lace and very bad sailors. They had been excursions in Germany, had come down the Rhine and had spent a week in Brussels. More attractive than the field of Waterloo and more fascinating than the Musee Wiertz was the Galerie St. Hubert. Miss Melissa Wylie could not resist the white Brussels lace. Miss Annora Wylie could not resist the black. Each of the ladies bought led on by the tempter, in the shape of a seductive shop woman, the Misses Wylie bought lace, lace collarettes, lace by the meter. Day by day they added to their stock.

At length it was necessary to make for England and to pass through that dreadful France with its protective duties. Then they realized their position. How about the lace?

"We cannot conscientiously say," remarked Miss Melissa, "that we have rien a declarer (nothing to declare) because this lace is dutiable."

"And we dare not risk packing it," returned Miss Annora, "because they might take it into their heads to examine our boxes."

"How can we get it through?" mused the elder sister.

"We must get it through!" declared the younger sister.

Presently Annora exclaimed: "I have it! We will wear it! No duty is paid on what one is wearing."

"Yes, yes," said Melissa, "but how can we wear it? The white will get soiled and the black torn in travelling. Besides, if it looks unnatural, as it would on our dresses and mantles, the officials will be sure to notice it."

"It would not look unnatural on our bonnets," said Annora.

They set to work to decorate their bonnets with the lace. They mingled white and black, fuchsia and fawn, in the most skillful manner, and though the bonnets looked somewhat overdone, yet they carried the lace, and it was probable that the male eyes of the custom house officials would not notice anything abnormal.

The Misses Wylie rejoiced in their cleverness. They sat in the train on their way to France with clear consciences and light hearts. They had rien a declarer—nothing dutiable. In the compartment with them was only one other passenger, a stout man of good humored aspect, evidently from his extreme dabbly stoutness and his extreme good humor, a middle class German. Now, Germans who understand English are very sociable with their English fellow travelers. As this German did not address the Misses Wylie, they felt sure that he did not understand English, and they talked freely to each other.

"I suppose," said Melissa, "that my bonnet looks all right? It does not strike the eyes as being too much trimmed, eh, Annora?"

"Well," said Annora, laughing, "it is too much trimmed for good taste, but then on this occasion you have had taste. What about mine?"

"Oh, quite artistic, a study in black and white," said the artist.

The ladies laughed together, full of gloe at their coming triumph over the custom house officers. The German wore the famous grin affected by people who listen to a language which they do not understand.

At last the train slowed into Blandin station, the frontier. Out jumped the Misses Wylie with their hand baggage. They calmly awaited the approach of the officers. Out lumbered the German with his fatuous smile. He sauntered up to one of the chief of the douane. "Rien a declarer," said both ladies. "Eau de cologne, dentelles, tabac, spiritueux" (cologne water, lace, tobacco, spirits), the officer ran off.

"Rien, rien," said the Misses Wylie. The man said nothing more, and the ladies, expecting the cry of "Et voila, s'il vous plait!" felt extremely happy.

came up to them and said, in very fair English, "The ladies are fond of lace?"

Their hearts sank within them. "Rather," they concurred.

"And to carry it on the bonnet is a convenient manner of avoiding the duty," they were undone!

"But we are wearing it!" screamed Annora. Melissa panted.

"Mesdames, I admire your ingenuity, but such an amount of new lace cannot be passed even on your bonnets. Two, three, five meters," he went on, measuring the unlucky lace with his eye.

"fichu, flounce, etc. So many francs or I confiscate it!"

"En voila, s'il vous plait!" was heard.

The sum demanded by the officer added to what they had paid in purchase would have made the lace the dearest that ever was bought. They tore off their bonnets, pulled out innumerable pins, set free the fichus, flounces, etc., put them into the officer's hands and ran to their seats. Out of breath and out of pocket, they were most unhappy.

Success in cheating is one thing, but unsuccessful cheating is another and causes sharp pangs of conscience.

"Too bad!" cried Melissa as the train moved on. "We were entitled to what we wore."

"It was that German," said Annora. "He understood English. He heard what we said. He told the official. Oh, a man may grin and grin and be a villain!"

They groaned over their misfortune. The first time the train stopped the villain entered their compartment, still grinning. They glared at him, but he still grinned. They took refuge in silence.

He began to speak:

"Ladies," he said in Londonese English, "I was very sorry to have to incur your displeasure, but I felt that it was my duty to report you at the douane. You had innocently told me all about the lace on your bonnets, and for the credit of our country, for the sake of English honesty, I was constrained to point out your bonnets to that official. Can you forgive me?"

"No," said Annora.

But Melissa thought that, notwithstanding his wicked cruelty, there was something very pleasant in his smile.

"I entreat your forgiveness, ladies; more, I humbly ask a favor."

"Sir?" exclaimed Annora.

"Miss Wylie, Miss Annora Wylie"—the presuming wretch had seen their names on their luggage, even their Christian names—"you will confer a great favor on me if you will tell me your address."

Annora reddened; Melissa blushed. Perhaps he was ashamed of the cruel part he had played and was about to offer an apology; perhaps their brave and gentle endurance of misfortune had touched him; perhaps their charms had won upon him that he wished to see more of them, with a view to their suppositions broke off rapidly.

Annora looked at Melissa, and Melissa looked at Annora. Then the elder sister spoke. "We live at 113 Angellina gardens, Edwin square, South Kensington, S. W."

The stranger made a note of the address. Melissa was on the point of asking his name when he said abruptly, "You shall hear from me." Then he disappeared into the country through which they were passing, after which he buried himself in a Figaro and talked no more.

At the next stoppage he said a brusque "Good morning, ladies," and left the compartment, and they saw no more of him.

There was a considerable flutter in the breast of Melissa, who was of a romantic turn of mind, and who could only imagine one reason why this stranger should want her address. She still believed that he was a German who spoke English remarkably well, and she had seen that he was not a gentleman; she therefore made up her mind to refuse the offer of marriage which no doubt he would shortly make.

Arrived in Angellina gardens, the Misses Wylie were occupied in arranging the household, and a couple of busy days were spent by them. On the third day after their home coming they received by the same post a parcel and a letter. Annora opened the parcel and a sealed parcel, while Melissa read the letter. Having read it once to herself, she next read it aloud to her sister:

MESDAMES—I felt myself under a very great obligation to you the other day at Blandin. I am a very thin man, but I was swathed round with hundreds of yards of fine Brussels lace, and I thought that the best way of drawing the attention of the custom house officers from myself was to draw it to you. It was purely in self defense that I directed the raid on your bonnets. Having been the cause of the loss of your lace, I wish to make you no compensation, and I beg leave to send you some finer lace than that which you lost. I am obediently yours, YOUR STOUT FELLOW TRAVELER.

Misses took possession of a black lace flounce and Annora of a dozen yards of white lace and a lace edged handkerchief, and they were so grateful to the German for his cruelty and for his stoutness.—F. Bayard Harrison in Strand Magazine.

## Saved Her Pearls For Other Swine.

A short time ago a colored woman appeared at Shelbyville, Ky., and announced her intention of giving a lecture and reading at one of the colored churches. A large audience assembled to hear her, but she failed to put in an appearance, but instead sent a note saying that her principal reason for her disappearance was found in the Bible and was that she did not believe it right to "eat pearls before swine."—Philadelphia Press.

## Agreeable to Neighbors.

"I'll have another pound of that butter," said Mrs. Bright, "and be sure it's the same I had before."

Grocer—Ah, glad you like it!

Mrs. Bright—Yes, indeed. Three of my neighbors who have been constant borrowers have utterly neglected me since I lent them some of that butter. I have two more borrowing neighbors, you see, and they may drop in for butter any moment.—Boston Home Journal.

## ENGLISH PRISON LIFE.

From Discipline Universally the Rule and Disorder Almost Unknown.

A comparison of the rules of an American prison with those of an English prison shows that the American prisoner has many more comforts and liberties. A man in an English prison is almost as dead to the outer world as he would be in his tomb. Nothing in the way of food or reading matter can be sent in to him by his friends. He is never permitted to see a newspaper or a magazine. He can write and receive letters only at long intervals, and from the time he enters the prison until he leaves it he is not permitted to speak unless he is addressed by a prison officer.

A prisoner sentenced for a term of three years or less may see a visitor once in three months in the presence of a prison officer, and he may write one letter. To men whose terms are longer such privileges are granted less frequently. For the first month the prisoner's bed consists of nothing but a broad board like a table top, three or four inches above the floor of the cell. He has no mattress, and the bed clothing consists of a rug, a blanket, a pillow and two coarse sheets. At the end of a month, if he has earned a sufficient number of good conduct marks, he has a mattress three nights a week. Later he has a mattress five nights a week, and at a still later stage, if his conduct has been unexceptionable, he may have a mattress every night. He has also in his cell a bucket, a water can, a tin washbowl, a towel, a soap dish, a salt cellar, a wooden spoon and a tin plate. He never has a knife or fork, and he has nothing to eat requiring the use of these implements. He must get up at 6 o'clock, and his breakfast is brought to him at half past 7. He eats every meal in his cell. In the first stage of his imprisonment he has only bread and water for breakfast and for dinner 1/2 pint of "starch"—a gruel-like mixture of oatmeal and Indian meal. In the fourth and best stage of his imprisonment he has a pint of porridge with his bread for breakfast and a better dinner, but even the fourth stage bill of fare is never changed throughout the year. There are no holiday dinners nor an extra dish on Sundays, as in some of our American prisons.

Not all the prisons have workshops attached to them, and where there is no workshop a man who has a labor sentence must go on a treadmill for 2 1/2 hours in the morning and for 2 1/2 in the afternoon. In some prisons there is a work of kind of labor than the treadmill. It consists of turning a heavy weighted crank, which serves no purpose whatever except to reduce the number of its own revolutions. A day's labor consists of from 8,000 to 10,000 revolutions. To exhaust the prisoners are set to pumping water. As this serves some purpose, it is not so depressing as the crank movement. The entire system of discipline in English prisons is military in its rigidity, and it is never relaxed. There are no demonstrations of discontent, of delight or of contempt on the part of the prisoners. Pantomimism is never reproduced, as it is in prisons in some of the states. The hooting and whistling, the yelling and "vow calling" in which American prisoners sometimes indulge, are never even remotely imitated in an English prison. The English convict is not by nature more respectful or orderly than the American convict, but he knows that disobedience will be immediately punished. He knows that the statutes of parliament have framed the conditions under which he is to serve out his sentence, and that the power and the system of the prison are such that he must obey the rules or suffer the consequences. Escapes from English prisons are so rare that they assume the character of marvels.—Boston Herald.

**Dr. Hand's Colic Cure in Ohio.**

CEDARVILLE, O., May 4th, 1893.

I heartily recommend Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children. My baby had colic and bad I was almost worn out. A lady told me of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. I bought a 25c bottle and both baby and myself now have sweet and refreshing sleep. I also find Dr. Hand's Pleasant Physic of great benefit to myself and child.

Respectfully yours,

MRS. GEO. BOYD.

Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children, 25c. For sale by D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon.

## A Famous Wine.

The Emperor William's present to Prince Bismarck consisted of a dozen bottles of the famous Steinberg cabinet of the great emperor year, which is the finest and rarest wine in the imperial cellars and remarkable both for its fragrance and for its strength. The gift is worthy of the occasion, for all such wine is absolutely priceless, and it is probably only to be found in the cellars of the emperor and of the Duke of Luxembourg, except for any stray bottles which may yet be hidden away in a few country houses. The old Emperor William sent half a dozen bottles of the same wine as a present to the queen in 1887, and it was brought over by the Emperor Frederick, then crown prince, himself. Fine Rheinish wines get more and more scarce every year, for there has not been a really first rate vintage since 1868.—London World.

## The Way of the Finest.

Jasper—Most policemen go on the theory that a man they arrest should be treated like a bottle of medicine.

Jumpup—How is that?

Jasper—He should be "well shaken before taken."—New York Herald.

## Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief cure this is your remedy. Sold by D. J. Humphrey, Druggist, Napoleon, O.

## Willimantic Star Thread

on your machine and see if there isn't better results; try it for mending and see if it doesn't stand the wear and tear better than any you ever used. It's stronger than linen; better than silk for ordinary use. Ask the dealer for it.

Send 25 cents and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready made, and an interesting book on thread and sewing. Be sure and mention the name and number of your machine.

Sold by D. J. Humphrey, Druggist, Napoleon, O.

## Needleful

of Willimantic Spool Cotton is a test of the whole spool. The end of the spool is the same as the beginning. It stands every test for strength, evenness and uniformity of quality. Try

Willimantic Star Thread

on your machine and see if there isn't better results; try it for mending and see if it doesn't stand the wear and tear better than any you ever used. It's stronger than linen; better than silk for ordinary use. Ask the dealer for it.

Send 25 cents and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready made, and an interesting book on thread and sewing. Be sure and mention the name and number of your machine.

Sold by D. J. Humphrey, Druggist, Napoleon, O.

## STRAW MATTINGS.

\$4 per Roll of 40 Yards.

Matting Rugs, 3X6 50c.

Detached figure Linen Warp Mattings in various designs and colorings. Special styles for halls and stairs.

## Japanese Rugs

Large variety just received in ten sizes. Lowest prices.

LACES AND CURTAINS, DRAPERIES; call and examine. Prompt attention given mail orders.

STERLING & CO., 408 and 410 Summit St. TOLEDO, Ohio.

HOWARD R. T. RADOLIFF, Manager.

## YOUNG WINDEBANK.

They shot young Windbank just here, By Merton, where the sun strikes on the wall. 'Twas in a year of blood the deed was done.

At morning from the meadows dim He watched them dig his grave. Was this in truth the end for him? The well beloved and brave?

He marched with soldier scarf and sword, Set free to die that day And free to speak once more the word That marshaled men obey.

But silent on the silent band That faced him, stern as death He looked, and